

Sections from Henry's Journal Not Printed in Neill's Version
(page numbers refer to those in the Coues edition of Henry's Journal (1897):

224

[322] We had now a well-beaten path, but were several times in danger of breaking our necks in deep pits which the natives had dug in the path to catch wolves and foxes in winter. Some of them are 10 feet deep, hollowed out to a space about 30 feet in circumference, whilst the entrance is no wider than the foot-path and about five feet in length. Those holes are covered with dry grass at the season when wolves are good, and every morning are found to contain some of those animals. In summer the grass grows strong and high about the mouths, entirely concealing them, until one arrives upon the very brink and is in danger of tumbling in headlong.

491

241

[323] Before we reached the (Mandan) village, we passed through a wood about two miles long. The road was bad, deep with mud and mire, the river having overflowed there lately. Having got through this wood, we came to several plantations of corn, beans, squashes, and sunflowers—the latter, indeed, grow in every direction, without cultivation, at some distance from the fields, where the seed has been carried by the wind; but such are never gathered by the natives, as they are not so good as those that have been properly sown and taken care of.

262

574

[325] This was just to their own palate, as they seldom eat meat until it begins to smell. We were invited into several huts successively and presented with dried meat in a state of corruption, corn and beans, together with parched corn and fresh ears pounded up in a wooden mortar; this last dish we found good.

439

177

They soon asked us to trade, and brought buffalo robes, corn, beans, dried squashes, etc.; but we informed them that we did not come here for that purpose, merely to visit them and see the country. They could not comprehend why we should have come so far out of mere curiosity, and said that all white people who came there did so with a view to trade. They suspected that we had goods which we wished to take over the river to the other villages, and were anxious to prevent it. They plagued us until dark, when they retired disappointed.

[p. 384 (A)]

574 any expectation of payment. Being almost destitute of tobacco
609 for our journey, he gave us some of their own manufacture. As
that herb is not yet arrived at maturity, they use only the blossoms
277 [402] at present. These are collected as required, dried before
the fire on a fragment of an earthen pot, and smoked by all the
natives. But I find the flowers a very poor substitute for our own
tobacco—a nauseous, insipid weed. The ripe leaf is somewhat
better, but even that is mere trash, possessed of neither strength
nor virtue.

648

●[491]

[137]

[403] We soon after took the road, bidding a final adieu to
the Mandanes. The road through the wood was very muddy and bad.
We found amazing quantities of piores, perfectly ripe. The
natives here are so surrounded by their different enemies at all
seasons, and particularly when the fruit is ripe, that the women dare
not leave the villages to gather it, though there is a great plenty
of chokecherries, cerises, etc. Even when they go out to hoe their
corn, young men, well armed, keep on the rounds at short dis-
tances from the women to prevent surprise from an enemy. This
is a necessary precaution, as they have frequently been attacked
while working in the fields. The village on the N. side lies under
a double disadvantage, surrounded by thick woods for nearly two
miles upon the land side, and having close by a vast quantity of
young sprouts and brushwood, enabling an enemy to approach very
near without being discovered. A single Sioux has been known to
secrete himself for several days among those bushes until a favorable
opportunity has offered, when he has dispatched a Mandane, and
got away with the scalp.

[p, 384 [I]]